

EX-PRIEST AND OPEN WINDOW.

Neighbour's Tale of Love Signals to Wife.

DOORSTEP SCENE.

Alleged Greeting to Husband: "You Little Worm."

A story of signals between a wife and a priest from windows of a dwelling-house and a Catholic home was told by a woman witness yesterday in the Divorce Court.

That was at the hearing of the suit in which the King's Proctor is intervening to prevent a decree nisi granted to Mr. George Hyatt Lansberry, an Army pensioner, of Bradford, being made absolute.

The decree was granted to Mr. Lansberry on the ground of his wife's misconduct with Mr. Francis Patrick Hamilton, an ex-Roman Catholic priest.

Another witness described an alleged doorstep scene between Mr. Lansberry and his wife, which ended in a wordy duel.

"CONFESSION" LETTER.

Woman's Evidence of Open Window Confidence.

Mr. Lansberry was cross-examined yesterday by Mr. Bayford, K.C., for the King's Proctor.

Counsel asked whether Mr. Lansberry had suspicion of misconduct between his wife and Mr. Hamilton in November, 1918. He replied none. He did not believe that there had been misconduct when his wife went to London.

Counsel: Was it not because you had suspicions that you insisted on your wife going to London?

Mr. Lansberry said he had no thought of instituting divorce proceedings till May, 1921. He was not financially in a position to do so. He only moved because of threats and demands for a confession from his wife in 1919-1921, and had only one letter, and I went to see her after it at her house at Milner-street, Manchester.

Sir Henry Duke: How many letters had you from your wife in April and May, 1919-1921? About three, including this one.

The Judge: Where are the others?—They were demands for money, which I destroyed in temper when I got them.

K.C.'s QUESTION. Mr. Bayford: Why keep this and not the others?—I do not know why I kept it.

The Judge: He gave the letter called a confession to his solicitors at Rugby. It was not produced in his divorce suit. He went to see his wife to get his child.

Mr. John Oswald, of Manchester, said he went with Mr. Lansberry once to Mrs. Lansberry's house. When the husband knocked at the door his wife came outside to him and said, "Oh, it's you again is it, you little worm? What do you want again?"

He replied: "I have come to tell you I will contribute a penny towards the child while he is in your care."

Her answer was: "I won't give him up." She then called: "Franky, darling, he is here again," and Mr. Hamilton came out. He put a coat round her and stood with his arm about her neck.

Mrs. Ethel Caton, of Dresden-street, Manchester, next door but one to Mrs. Lansberry's house when her husband was in the Army, said Mrs. Lansberry would come home with her arms full of flowers which she said a gentleman had given her.

"THRASHED A MAN NAMED DAN."

She thrashed about it, and put them in the window. She told her that her father had thrashed a man named Dan whom he found with her, and followed her (Mrs. Lansberry) into the house and also thrashed her.

Mr. Hamilton came to the house almost daily. Mrs. Lansberry said he introduced himself to her in a park and made himself nice, and they spent that afternoon together.

She also told her (witness) that there had been some affair with a lady in Scotland. Mr. Hamilton often kissed Mrs. Lansberry in her (witness's) presence, and Mrs. Lansberry told her (witness) that he had made arrangements for a certain window downstairs to be left open at St. Mary's Catholic Home, and that he got through there at night.

Mrs. Caton stated that she had seen both Mrs. Lansberry and Mr. Hamilton waving from their windows.

St. Mary's Home backed on Mrs. Lansberry's house. Mrs. Lansberry showed her the window Mr. Hamilton came to, and said he knew by certain signals whether she was going out or staying in.

Once when Mrs. Lansberry had influenza and she (witness) went into her bedroom to take her a cup of tea, Mr. Hamilton was in the house, and Mrs. Lansberry said: "Frank would attend to all her wants."

GUN TRAP SEQUEL.

Police Want to Interview Lame Violinist.

BOX BY POST MYSTERY.

Where is Mr. John Stantiall, the lame violinist, whom the London police are anxious to interview as a sequel to the mysterious sending of loaded firearms to suburban residents? An Army pensioner, Stantiall at one time lived at the house in Clerkenwell where a Mrs. Hobbs received by post on Wednesday a wooden box containing a loaded cut-down rifle, which had been skillfully arranged to explode direct at the instrument, written in block letters on the box on the top of which was a small black knob—were followed.

"To open pull the knob," read the inscription. Mrs. Hobbs, without the slightest suspicion, did as requested, and it was only by a miracle that the string attachment to the gun failed to work.

The same day another resident in a London suburb received a somewhat similar parcel, but fortunately in this case also the opening of the box did not release the string-tied trigger. The police do not suggest that Mr. Stantiall is in any way associated with these nefarious incidents, but at the same time they are anxious to find him.

He is a native of Clerkenwell, and, according to the official description circulated, "about 31 years of age, height 5ft. 7in., complexion fair, hair dark brown, eyes brown, medium build." He is suffering from gunshot wounds in both feet, causing lameness, and he is believed to walk with the assistance of a stick.

Any information that anyone can furnish concerning Mr. Stantiall's movements should be given to the police.

SUGAR RISE CHECKED.

Confectionery Prices Not Likely to Advance—Good Stocks in Hand.

There was a set-back of from 3s. to 4s. per cwt. in the price of crushed sugar on the Clyde Sugar Market yesterday.

Very few sales had been concluded at the extreme prices of Wednesday's advance.

It is now stated that as leading manufacturers have good stocks of sugar on hand it is not likely that confectionery prices will be advanced.

TRAMP'S HOSPITAL GIFT

Thanks Police for Preventing Him from Losing £50 When Drunk.

When a professional tramp, William Mason, was fined at Leamington yesterday for being drunk it was stated that he had £50 in notes in his possession when arrested.

Mason said it was his saving from money earned by street singing, and, being grateful to the police for preventing him losing his money, he gave £2 to the local hospital.

AMERICAN'S GAS DEATH.

West End Hairdresser Who Was in Financial Difficulties.

Suicide while of unsound mind was the Westminster coroner's verdict yesterday on Alfred Kimball Hills, an American hairdresser, of Haymarket, W., who was found gassed last Wednesday.

Evidence showed that Hills was in financial difficulties. He drank to excess and had complained of sleeplessness. On Tuesday he assaulted his manager, who left the premises.

A letter from a brother in America was discovered, in which the writer said he could give Hills no further financial assistance.

CARE OF BOY EMIGRANTS

South Australian Premier's Telling Reply to Critics.

ADELAIDE, Friday. Interviewed in connection with the protests made in the House of Commons by Mr. Muir (Labour, Glasgow) in regard to juvenile emigration, Sir Henry Barwell, the Premier, says the remarks are not applicable to any particular to the South Australian boys emigration scheme.

All boys brought under this scheme are met at the wharf by immigration officers, and are not free to roam the streets and get into bad company. While waiting to be sent to their employers they are exceedingly well treated. All religious denominations, patriotic municipal bodies and the Y.M.C.A. co-operate heartily with the Government. The lads are billeted at the Immigration Depot. They dine with the Ministers of Immigration and other public men, who welcome them and advise them.

One answer to criticisms is the fact that 650 boys have been received in seven months. All have been promptly settled, and hundreds of appreciative letters have been received from the boys and their employers.—Reuter.

Sir H. Barwell.

"GEORGIE-PORGIE."

Wife's Ballad to Husband Who Had Left Her.

LIFE ON £2,000 A YEAR.

A wife's ballad to her husband after he had left her was read at Marylebone County Court yesterday, when Dr. G. H. Thompson, of Chester House, Brixton, was sued by Messrs. William Whiteley, Ltd., for £15 2s. 6d., the price of a summerhouse.

For Messrs. Whiteley it was stated that Mrs. Thompson ordered the summerhouse, holding herself to be her husband's agent.

"I bought the summerhouse, to please my husband, thinking there might be a reconciliation," Mrs. Thompson stated in the witness-box. "I spent altogether £10,000 on my husband," she added.

Counsel: And you put his luggage outside the door and shut him out and wrote this to him afterwards:—

Georgie Porgie ran away
And left his wife his bills to pay—
"I'll quit the lot!" cried Georgie,
But Georgie muddled those affairs;
His lawyers undertook repairs,
And Georgie paid his bills—and theirs.
Silly Georgie Porgie!

But Georgie, though you ran away,
You'll live to fight again some day;

So back up, Georgie Porgie,
And state to the court your hymn of hate.
How you left your bills and your little mate,
And desire reparation for the same state,
Maintaining only Georgie.

Dr. Thompson said his wife never ordered anything in his name prior to ordering the summerhouse.

He added that his wife put his portmanteau and hat on the doorstep while he was ordering a taxi cab, and when he went to open the door he found it was on a chain.

Cross-examined, Dr. Thompson said their joint income was £2,000 a year. Judge Scully, finding that the wife was supplied with sufficient money to pay necessities, gave judgment for Dr. Thompson.

DR. JAMES GOW DEAD.

Headmaster Who Was Liked by Both Boys and Parents.

The Rev. Dr. James Gow, headmaster of Westminster School from 1901 to 1919, died yesterday of his residence, 40, West End-lane, Hampstead, aged sixty-nine years.

Educated at King's College School and Trinity College, Cambridge, where he took his M.A. Degree, Dr. Gow became a Fellow of Trinity College in 1876, and also of King's College, London, in the same year. The Degree of Litt.D. (Cambridge) was conferred upon him in 1885. He was called to the Bar by Lincoln's Inn in 1879, and was president of the Headmasters' Association from 1910 to 1922. Dr. Gow was much liked at Westminster School by both boys and parents—all the more so, perhaps, because he did not carry on the flogging traditions of his great predecessor, Dr. Busby, who was headmaster for nearly fifty years.

Rev. J. Gow.

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LASH FOR RUFFIANS.

Exemplary Sentences for Assault on Woman of Seventy-Six.

"Three young men were sentenced to the cat by Mr. Justice Sankey at the Derby Assizes yesterday for a brutal crime against an old woman. They were charged with assaulting a woman aged seventy-six with intent to rob at her house at Hillstown, Bolsover.

William Thompson was ordered eighteen months' hard labour and eighteen strokes with the cat for his part in the assault. Samuel Smith was sentenced to twelve months' hard labour and fifteen strokes with the cat.

TABLE TENNIS CONTEST.

Keen Rivalry for Championships in "Daily Mirror" Competition.

Interest in *The Daily Mirror* Table Tennis Championships increases as the matches progress, and the contests for the Calthorpe cars and other prizes daily become keener.

Every area appears to be confident that it can produce a champion, and the finals in London are certain to be marked by a standard of play higher even than that produced by the great boys of 1903.

Reports from all parts of the country indicate that competitors and spectators alike are not overlooking the charitable aspect of the championships. The Healthy Tyne and Wear National Institute for the Blind are handed round wherever matches are played, and it is hoped that a substantial sum will be raised.

On Monday evening some interesting contests will be played off at the Luton Town Sports Club, Platt Hall, Waller-street. The games begin at 7 p.m. and visitors will be welcome. This afternoon and evening the Streatham Town Hall will be the scene of the final rounds in the local games.

NEW CHAMPION'S LIFE ROMANCE.

Pretty Mrs. Roland Todd's Victory Smile.

3-YEAR-OLD CRITIC.

Boxer's Son Sure That His Daddy Would Lose!

Probably the happiest woman in England yesterday was Mrs. Todd, the pretty, dark-haired wife of Roland Todd, the new middle-weight champion of Europe by virtue of his victory over Ted (Kid) Lewis at the Albert Hall on Thursday night.

Mrs. Todd is twenty-three, only a few months younger than her husband, and she first met him when he was serving in the Machine Gun Corps.

The new champion a slim young man with large, frank blue eyes, was married when he was eighteen, and has three little sons.

He is modest enough to be intensely surprised at the fuss that has been made over him in London, and he found the sight of his name blazoned on newspaper placards extremely amusing.

TODD'S RING MAXIMS.

Enlisted in Army Twice at the Age of Fourteen.

The Daily Mirror found Mrs. Todd in Ladbroke-grove yesterday with her trunk packed ready for her journey back to Doncaster with her husband.

"I only saw a little of the fight," she said, "because I don't like watching boxing very much. But I was tremendously delighted when the result was given."

"Roland has been boxing since he was ten years old," she said, "and his win last night is a great reward after all his hard work."

Todd, during a taxi cab ride with a *Daily Mirror* representative yesterday, told an amusing story concerning his eldest son, who inherits the name of Roland.

"Roland, who is nearly three, was recently asked by my wife who I was going to fight on Friday."

"Tedkildewis," replied Roland in a great hurry.

IN ARMY AT FOURTEEN.

"And who's going to win?" asked my wife. "Daddy?"

"Oh! no," said Roland decidedly; "not daddy!"

In spite of the champion's protests a friend told how as a boy of fourteen Todd enlisted in the R.F.A. when the war broke out.

When his parents disclosed his age to the authorities he was sent home, but a week afterwards he was missing and was found back in the Army again.

Asked about his boxing methods Roland Todd said that he adopted the old English, upright style of boxing because he thought it was the best.

"It stands to reason," he explained, "that when you're standing up to your man you are nearer to him and your punch has a shorter distance to travel. But he is also in a better alert position for defence."

"My father was my first trainer," he continued, "but I owe most to Professor Newton, who put me on the right road when I was a boy."

"But my son young Roland," he concluded with a broad smile, "is shaping well and I hope he will be a champion some day."

POND MYSTERY.

Open Verdict on Drowned Girl Who Vanished Six Weeks Ago.

An open verdict of Found drowned at the Teddington inquest yesterday on Ellen Howlands, the servant whose body was recovered from a pond after she had been missing for six weeks, left the mystery of the girl's fate unsolved.

Servants at Bushey Park Cottage, Park-road, where the girl was employed, said that, as far as they knew, she had no troubles and did not suffer from depression.

OTHER NEWS IN BRIEF.

City Listens In.—Cardiff, it is believed, is the first city in the country to possess a civic listening-in set.

Rates Saved £4,000 a Year.—By reducing staff wages and not paying for overtime, Bermondsey Guardians will save £4,000 a year.

Father Attacked.—After attacking his father with a razor, Harold Greenhaugh, of Heap Bridge, Heywood, committed suicide.

Duke's Wedding Gift.—The Duke of York has consented to receive a cigar-box as a wedding gift from the Worshipful Company of Homers.

Burglars Cheated.—Breaking into the flat of Miss Irene Russell, the actress, thieves left the real gems and took three strings of imitation pearls.

Girl Rescued.—Falling into the river from the Monument Bridge, Hull, yesterday, Edna Brittle, fifteen, was rescued by John Turner, eighteen.

SECRET BRITISH REPLY TO THE FRENCH REQUEST

Result Not Divulged at End of Conference on Use of Railway in Cologne Area.

D.S.O. M.P. DENOUNCES RUHR OPPOSITION

Outrage Against Dead Heroes and Their Relatives Not to Support Policy of Making Germans Pay.

Negotiations concluded in London yesterday in connection with the French request to use railways in the British area at Cologne to facilitate Ruhr transport.

Great secrecy was preserved as to the result, and the French delegates returned to Paris last night to report to their Government. They were said to be satisfied with the British attitude.

There were strong protests in the Commons yesterday against criticism of French policy. Colonel Nall, D.S.O., described it as an outrage against our dead and against maimed men and bereaved relatives that we should not support France but the country which caused the war.

Mr. Baldwin having pointed out that the Labour amendment to the Address implied an immediate break with France, it was defeated by 277 votes to 180.

PARIS ENVOYS RETURN TO REPORT TO M. POINCARÉ.

Britain's Attitude Defined on Ruhr Transport.

PREMIER'S EXPLANATION.

The Anglo-French conference regarding the request by France for the use of railways in the Rhine area occupied by British troops broke up yesterday at 10, Downing-street.

Neither the British nor the French representatives would make any statement as to the result. Both sides were pledged to secrecy.

Members of the French Mission returned to Paris last night to report the results of the conversations to their Government.

Lord Derby and Lord Curzon again accompanied Mr. Bonar Law when he met M. le Trocuer (Minister of Public Works) and General Payot, who is in charge of the Ruhr communications.

Reasons advanced by the French in support of their request for the use of the line had been considered at a meeting of the Cabinet overnight, and the British reply to the French arguments was communicated to the Paris envoys.

NATION BEHIND FRANCE.

Colonial Nall Protests Against Support for Germans Who Caused War.

Labour criticism of French policy in occupying the Ruhr was strongly denounced in the Commons yesterday by several M.P.s.

Mr. Philip Snowden, continuing the debate on the Address in support of the Labour amendment, argued that the purpose France was pursuing was the complete economic destruction of Germany and the further dismemberment of her political area.

Sir F. Banbury: May I ask what Germany would have done if she had been the conqueror? Mr. Snowden: That is the kind of question one gets in *The Times* and *The Mirror*. He wants to know what Germany would have done. I don't know. (Opposition cheers.) But I can tell him what Germany did when she defeated France fifty years ago.

An Hon. Member: She made them pay. Colonel Nall said that Mr. Snowden had been voicing opinions which the great majority of the people of this country thoroughly opposed.

DON'T DESERT FRIENDS.

He (Colonel Nall) was one of those sorry that our Government had not seen its way to render not only benevolence but sympathy towards France, but support similar to that we gave her in the war.

"I believe," proceeded Colonel Nall, "that it is an outrage on the memory of those colleagues of mine and of many other members of this House who now lie in the soil of France; it is an outrage on those who are maimed at home, and all those who mourn the loss of dear ones, that it should be suggested in this House that we should not support the present policy of France, but support those who caused the war."

"If we were disposed, as we ought to be, to forgive our enemies, at least we ought not to be asked to desert our friends." (Cheers.) Mr. Stanley Baldwin, replying for the Government, said that the sharp and clear issue on which a division was to be taken was whether, as the Labour Party thought, they should have an immediate breach with France.

ROYAL BABY GOES VISITING.

The infant son of Viscount Lascelles and Princess Mary enjoyed his first outing yesterday morning.

He was driven in a motor-car to see his grandmother at Buckingham Palace.

LANDLORDS' CHARTER IN NEW RENT BILL.

Increases To Be Legal Without Quit Notices.

PAYMENT OF ARREARS.

The text of the Government Bill legalising, as from February 1, 1923, increases of rent when the notification was not accompanied by notice to quit was published yesterday.

Nothing in the Act is to affect the right to enforce any judgment of a Court of competent jurisdiction given before February 15, 1923, or render recoverable any sum paid under such a judgment.

This means that if in any case a tenant secured judgment against a landlord for excess rent paid up to February 14, such judgment stands.

The Bill further provides for payment of arrears of rent by tenants in instalments of 20 per cent. of the standard rent until the arrears are wiped out.

It, however, a tenant by whom any such instalments are payable gives up possession of the premises either voluntarily or on any order or judgment of the Court the balance of the sum payable by instalments shall immediately become due.

It is further provided that a landlord claiming the arrears of rent due to him under this new measure must serve on the tenant a notice to that effect, specifying the amount so claimed and the amount of the instalments claimed to be payable.

The Bill gives a tenant who is liable for arrears the right to apply within three months after the passing of the Bill to the County Court for an order suspending his liability, on the ground that the house is not in all respects reasonably fit for human habitation or not in a reasonable state of repair.

EXPRESS SMASH INQUIRY.

Signalman's Story of Goods Train He Did Not Know Was Stopping.

The official inquiry into the accident to the Scotch express which dashed into a standing goods train at Retford on Tuesday, when the fireman, driver and a railway inspector were killed, was opened by Colonel Pringle yesterday.

Signalman H. Haughton said that on the morning of the 13th his entries in his books showed he accepted a goods train from Botany Bay at 4.42. He did not know it was stopping at Retford until the driver shouted to him that he had a truck of cattle for Retford. It was not until he informed signalmen at his box when a goods train had to stop.

LIBERAL REUNION APPEAL.

Seventy Members of Both Wings Urge Need to 'Forgive and Forget.'

By Our Political Correspondent.

Seventy of the 120 members of the Liberal Party—Lloyd George and Asquith—have signed a resolution expressing the belief that reunion is "a step clamantly demanded by the general public interest."

From our own knowledge of feeling in our constituencies," adds the resolution, "we confidently affirm that the rank and file of Liberalism are earnestly yearning for united action by all Liberals."

Only upon that basis, in our belief, can Liberalism survive. We hope that in reunion and united action all personal differences may be submerged and forgotten, and that all the splendid talents which exist within the ranks of Liberalism may be available for the service of the State."



Mr. H. W. Parker, P.M., P.Z., I.R., a famous French impressionist painter, who is estimated from Paris to have been successfully operated upon for cataract.



Mr. Claude Monet, the famous French impressionist painter, who is estimated from Paris to have been successfully operated upon for cataract.

£813,000 MORE WANTED FOR "MESPO." FOR "MESPO."

New Supplementary Estimates' Heaviest Item.

£310,000 RAIL LOSS.

By Our Lobby Correspondent.

In the first Supplementary Estimates of this session, presented yesterday and amounting to £1,209,098, by far the biggest item is £813,000 for Middle Eastern services.

The total original Estimate for 1922-23 for Middle Eastern services was £10,365,100, which, with the additional sum now required, has been increased to £11,178,100.

Extra expenditure on defence (£350,000) is explained by the fact that, owing to the delay in the conclusion of peace with Turkey, it has not been found possible to complete reductions in the Iraq (Mesopotamia) garrison that were contemplated.

As regards the cost for the maintenance of Iraq railways, it is pointed out that they are the property of the British Government. It was originally intended that they should be worked by the Iraq Government.

Owing to exceptional conditions, there was a loss on working during 1921-22 of £310,000, and it is proposed that the loss should be met by the British Government "as to one moiety by way of final grant and one moiety by way of a recoverable advance."

Budget provision for Supplementary Estimates for 1922-23 was £25,000,000. The £1,209,098 now required brings the total, so far, up to £18,851,300.

ADMIRAL M.P. RETIRES.

Lord Advocate for Hertford—Health Minister Begins Campaign.

Rear-Admiral Sueter, M.P. for Hertford, yesterday tendered his resignation to a Conservative meeting, stating that the Government felt it necessary to have a Scottish representative on the Cabinet, and that he had been asked to make way for the Hon. William Watson, Lord Advocate. The meeting unanimously decided to recommend the Lord Advocate to the Divisional Association as prospective candidate.

Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, the Health Minister, opened his first indoor meeting in his Mitcham bye-election campaign last night. Up to a late hour no Liberal nominee had been chosen.

It was officially announced yesterday that the Labour Party had decided not to contest the Epsom bye-election. This leaves the field open for a straight fight between Lieutenant-Colonel G. F. Stanley, Under-Secretary for the Home Office, and Mr. H. Johnstone (Liberal).

U.S. ANGRY WITH BRITAIN.

Sharp Note Concerning the Closed Consulate at Newcastle.

WASHINGTON, Friday. It is learned that Mr. Hughes (U.S. State Secretary) has prepared a sharp Note to Britain questioning the British withdrawal of recognition of the American Consul at Newcastle.

The Note does not attempt to conceal the United States' displeasure and annoyance at the cancellation of exequaturs and the subsequent flat refusal to withdraw the charges, as the State Department requested after an investigation which, U.S. officials said, failed to confirm the accusations.

It is understood the incident has caused so much friction between the Governments that Mr. Hughes withheld the dispatch of the final Note owing to the fear that publication of the disagreement would endanger the debt settlement. —Exchange.

GUNNER MOIR LOSES APPEAL.

The Court of Appeal yesterday dismissed the application of James Moir, the sub-postman in the slander action brought against him by W. Nelson, a Kennington-road carriage repairer.

Moir had accused Nelson of enticing his son from home, and in the lower court Nelson was awarded £500 damages.

LUXOR TOMB GIVES UP ITS SECRET.

Pharaoh's Coffin Found in Inner Chamber.

FUNERAL FURNITURE.

Sarcophagus That Must Hold King's Mummy.

The intense interest in the wonderful discoveries in the tomb of Tut-ankh Amen at Luxor culminated yesterday, when the inner chamber was entered.

The first blow on the sealed door was struck at eight minutes to two. Nearly two hours later news filtered through to the crowd outside that the royal chamber had been entered, and that a sarcophagus had been found.

Thus, beyond doubt, the searchers have discovered the mummy of the Pharaoh who was laid to rest three thousand years ago.

The searchers also found a quantity of funeral furniture, which will worthily add to the treasures already recovered from the tomb.

THRILLING MOMENTS.

How the Excavators Entered the Sealed Chamber.

Luxor, Friday. Mr. Howard Carter opened the wooden portcullis and iron door closing the entrance to the ante-chamber of the tomb at 8.30.

Professor Breasted and Dr. Alan Gardiner accompanied him, but they first spent some time outside examining rubbings of the seals set by the inspectors of the Royal Necropolis in the mortar when it was wet, three thousand years ago.

During the morning workers were busy rigging up a light scaffolding to enable the wielders of the hammer and chisel to reach the top of the sealed door, and are adjusting thousand-candle-power lights on wooden triangles, so as to throw a broad beam on the grey surface of the sealing and through the aperture into the room of mystery beyond.

In the course of the morning news reached the tomb that the train bearing the Under-Secretary of Public Works was late; therefore the excavators shut up the tomb about noon and went to lunch.

Shortly before half-past one Lord Carnarvon, escorted by the whole excavating staff, headed by Mr. Carter, Dr. Alan Gardiner, Professor Breasted, Sir William Garstin and Mr. Lythgoe, the Curator of Egyptian Antiquities at the New York Museum, arrived, and presently Lady Evelyn Herbert and the Hon. Mervyn Herbert joined them at the mouth of the tomb.

Then the Under-Secretary of Public Works, accompanied by Mr. Lacau and some Egyptian notables, appeared.

"MR. CARTER WILL SING."

While the whole party proceeded to divest itself of coats and waistcoats, native workmen carried a number of chairs down the steps, Lord Carnarvon remarking jocularly, "We are going to have a concert. Mr. Carter will sing."

Mr. Engelbach, the British Director of Antiquities, with his two Egyptian inspectors and a representative of the Luxor Press Bureau, were with the party that entered the tomb.

At 1.40 p.m. precisely Lord Carnarvon led the way down the steps, followed by Mr. Carter, who gave his hand to Lady Evelyn. One by one the party disappeared into the hole, and complete silence followed.

It was a moment of intense thrill as the figures of the excavators vanished in the yawning blackness of the passage leading to the ante-chamber.

All the members of the party seemed agog with expectation with the exception of Lord Carnarvon, who maintained his habitual calm. Ten minutes after their entry into the tomb fell a sound which thrilled the small group of newspapermen, who, with a handful of native diggers and police, were the only witnesses of this exciting moment.

It was the gentle tap of the hammer head on the steel chisel against the mortar. —Reuter.

TEN SMYRNA WARSHIPS.

Allies' Offer to Turks to Reduce Number in Harbour.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Friday.

The Allied High Commissioners have handed to Adnan Bey a Note stating that if the Turks will withdraw the restrictions they have sought to impose on the entry of Allied warships into the Port of Smyrna, the Allies will reduce the number of ships maintained there to ten, without limitation of tonnage. —Central News.

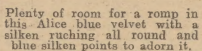
WOMAN'S RIGHTS COMEDY.

Counsel (at Bow County Court yesterday): The things belong to your husband.

Witness: But if they belong to my husband they belong to me as well. (Laughter.) That's what they tell me, anyway.

Judge Snagge: Never mind what they tell you, it isn't so.

AN EASY PROPHECY—STUDY YOUR BOY.



A touch of spring about this reproach, which has a detachable vest, collar and cuffs like mother's.

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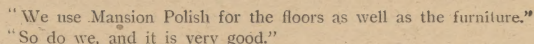
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

CHAS. STILES AND CO.—Pianos by high-grade makers new and second-hand, for sale, hire or hire-purchase inspection invited.—74-76, Southampton-row, W.C.1
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PIANO Bargains, new and second-hand; best makes from 21s. monthly.—Farker's, 167, Bishopsgate.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

[illegible]

A wonderful mirror-like finish to Furniture,
Stained or Parquet Floors and Linoleum is
quickly obtained by the use of

MANSION POLISH

SOLD IN TINS, 4d., 7½d., 1/- and 1/9.

Cherry Blossom
 IN 1/2d, 2/2d,
 4/2d & 6/2d
Boot Polish

BRILLIANT·PRESERVATIVE·WATERPROOF
SELLING IN BLACK·WHITE·BROWN·DARK TAN·DEEP TONE AND TONETTE.

ARTICLES FOR DISPOSAL.

[illegible]

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1923.

HOW THEY SAVE.

IT has become the fashion to talk economy in the House of Commons, and we shall certainly hear a lot about saving during the present session.

The view of the new Government, however, seems hardly to differ from that of the old in regard to the reductions that really matter.

Their maxim (inherited from the older squandermaniacs) appears to be that very delusive one—"take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves."

Yesterday, for example, it was stated that "for reasons of economy, it has been decided to publish annual instead of half-yearly reports on the progress of civil aviation."

No one will object. "Every little tells."

But every little tells, only if the scrutiny of public expenditure be continued from the small to the great. And that is not a principle followed by Governments that gaily ask for millions while they conscientiously cut off pennies.

A supplementary estimate of one million, two hundred and nine thousand pounds, issued yesterday, includes eight hundred thousand "required for Middle Eastern services."

In other words: "More money for Mesopot!"

Here, then, is a good example of the penny wise, pound foolish policy.

It is not surprising that such a confrontation of accounts gives the public the impression that "economy" protestations are mere bluffs to conceal a continuing extravagance.

"Mesopot" is always going to cost less, and is always costing more. Yet we all know that the Prime Minister regrets our commitments in the Middle East.

His regret is apparently futile. And the taxpayer is expected to console himself by the reflection that money will be saved on printing and paper for Departmental reports, in order that much more money may be spent in remote deserts.

PRIVATE BILLS.

WE have been told so often that the day of the private member is over in Parliament that it is pleasant to be reminded that he does claim a separate existence, and that he manifests it, at the beginning of a new session, by competing for a spare Friday afternoon in order to introduce a Private Bill incorporating his particular fad.

Early in a new Parliament these Private Bills are apt to be numerous; for the ardent member from Cloudeuckootown, just returned by a large majority because he spoke so eloquently at the election about "Prohibition," or "Proportional Representation," or what not, has not yet estimated the full weight of the Party machine. So he sets forth, in his innocent way, to do what he was commissioned to do—that is, to put into legal form the apparent aspirations of his constituents.

Private Bills, just balloted for, deal with Prohibition, Old Age Pensions, Divorce Equality, Liquor Purchase by Young Persons, Compensation for Fires on Railway Engines and the Prevention of Unemployment.

We need not specify further. For, alas, none of these proposals has a Parliamentary chance, unless many strings are first pulled and mysterious "facilities" accorded.

That need not unduly depress enthusiasts. They may console themselves by reflecting that they have done their duty by beating on closed doors. They will at least have aired their grievances.

W. M.

THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

Lonely Londoners—The Married Teachers Controversy—On Reviving Home Life—The Meaning of Lent.

LONELY LONDONERS.

MR. HENRY DEVON writes as if money were no object at all to the girl who complains of loneliness.

He gaily discusses tennis clubs, etc., but if he will try to realise the average wage earned by girls and think of the prices charged at these attractive clubs he will know how utterly impossible it is for the majority of girls to afford anything of the kind.

I realise the great difficulties in the way of meeting the real need for social intercourse without the degrading feeling of receiving charity or the equally impossible heavy expenses.

It is no "trivial" or "imaginary" evil, however. There is quite a lot of loneliness in life,

MIDDLE-AGED SPINSTERS.

SURELY it is absurd that a good teacher should be asked to resign simply because she gets married.

The new decision means that teachers will either be very young women, or else middle-aged spinsters.

I cannot see that these two types are any more fitted to teach our children than sensible married women of any age.

Highgate.

I FAIL to see how a married woman can attend to her own family if she has to be fulfilling the exacting duties of a schoolteacher.

Perhaps I shall be told that many married women already work during the daytime in

ONE OF MAN'S TEMPTATIONS WHEN SPRING APPEARS—



—is to buy new clothes and then to pretend that they are old.

caused through inability to meet the sort of people one can really be in sympathy with.

M. F.

IN HER HOME.

THE view expressed by your correspondent who states that a married woman requires more money to keep her home going than a single one is perhaps perfectly true, but is it not the duty of the husband to undertake this part of the business?

As a prominent lady of the London County Education Committee is reported to have said, "The place of a married woman is undoubtedly in her home."

To talk of the motherly instinct which has been put forward by some as a special qualification possessed by these married women is absurd, as if they are not in their homes their responsibilities are usually shrined in the classroom.

W. F. HANNEY.

Eastworth, Chertsey.

FAMILY EVENINGS.

THE modern modern mechanical means of disseminating good music into every home, it is suggested, are going to bring back the long-lost family circle of fifty years ago.

Before the gramophone, pianola and broadcaster were invented the younger members of the household sought entertainment away from their homes. Now they organise dances, "listens-in"—a fine word—and what not in their own drawing-rooms.

Nevertheless, will not the family circle be as irrevocably destroyed? Will not the older members of the household go elsewhere to find peace?

A DOMESTIC MAN.

Hammersmith.

various professions. No doubt they do, but I do not think it right that they should.

To show that an evil already exists is not to prove that it should be extended to a single teacher.

Princes Risborough, Bucks.

A MARRIED MAN.

PRAYER.

THE letter of "A Captain's Widow" seems to strike a note of deep despondency, but she is not alone in her grief, and what she suffers to-day millions have suffered before her, right down the ages.

The Universal Church demands during Lent an increase either in prayer, almsgiving or penance. If one is too exhausted for the last, if one is too poor for the almsgiving, then let his Lent be celebrated by an increase in prayer.

Can "A Captain's Widow" say she does not need this?

A CATHOLIC.

IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 16.—Directly the weather is favourable, and providing the soil is in a suitable condition, a good sowing of peas should be made. Sow thinly and evenly in flat drills. The distance between the drills should be about the same as the height to which the variety sown is expected to grow. Where mice are feared, coat the seeds with red lead or soak them in paraffin.

Later on dust soil or lime around the young plants, when about 3 in. tall, should be lightly moulded up.

Jerusalem artichokes should be planted this month in deeply-worked ground. They form an attractive-looking screen in the kitchen garden.

E. F. T.

WHY NOT "TIDY UP" OUR CALENDAR?

HOW THE MONTHS MIGHT BE REARRANGED.

By J. E. A. EDGECOMBE.

OF all the months in the year February is the most annoying. Not only is its weather proverbially changeable, but it is equally fickle in its duration.

For three years it consists of four exact weeks, and in the fourth year chooses to take an extra day, to the delight of desperate old maids and the dismay of those whose birthday it becomes.

It isn't as though February alone were slowly inclined!

To be sure this month is the worst offender, but the others are a disorderly array, varying haphazardly from thirty to thirty-one days in length.

Even the year as a whole offends a tidy mind. It comprises fifty-two complete weeks and one day over with an extra "odd man out" each leap year.

So in practically no two years do two corresponding dates fall on the same day of the week, while to determine the number of days in the month we have to memorise a childish rhyme:—

30 days have September, April, June and November,

All the rest have 31, excepting February alone,

Which has 28 days clear, and 29 in each Leap Year.

When we've learnt it we find it approaches just as nearly to verse when we put in the wrong months!

ONE "DAY OVER."

To get rid of these troublesome difficulties, some sensible person has suggested a Perpetual Calendar.

Briefly, it is proposed to apportion thirty days to each month, with an additional day in every third month, making ninety-one days the total number in each quarter. The number of days in the year must remain as at present, since it is dependent on the solar system and cannot be tampered with.

The "day over" would be New Year's Day, set between December 31 and January 1, and independent of any month. Leap Year, also quite independent, and inserted every fourth year between the months of June and July.

The benefit of such an arrangement is obvious. The year is divided on a simple and clearly-defined plan dispensing with the necessity for hasty feats of memory.

Each year is exactly similar, as far as days and dates are concerned, to its predecessors, so that there is no need for reference to ancient almanacs or search among buried documents for information of these details.

Special advantage would be gained by introducing the new calendar on a Monday, as this would permanently ensure that the 15th and the 30th of every month, important settling days in the business and financial world, should fall on week-days.

Christmas Day would be always a Monday, while religious festivals and public holidays now casually appointed as the current calendar permits could be fixed once and for all.

There seems to be no reason why this system should not be adopted without delay. Once introduced, it involves no inconvenience such as Daylight Saving demands, and confers a great boon.

PRICE OF PEPS REDUCED

2/- Size 1/3 After This Week

The proprietors of this great breathable remedy are pleased to be able, on and from Monday next, to reduce the price of Peps from 2s. to 1s. 3d. per box of 35 silver-jacketed tablets. The large size (containing 105 silver-jacketed tablets) is reduced from 5s. to 3s.

The same uniqueness that has characterized this popular medicine is preserved, and the uniform excellence of Peps maintained. Free from all trace of opium, chloral, morphia, etc., Peps relieves and cures coughs, colds, sore throats and bronchial ailments more effectively than the old style cough mixture. They are, therefore, a safe medicine, and may be taken freely by young and old with only the most beneficial results. Peps are a genuine medicine for the throat and chest, and not a mere sweet.

Beware of so-called pine lozenges and other cheap confectionery that neither claim nor possess any medicinal merit. Peps are a genuine medicine and an acknowledged cure.

Of all chemists now at 1s. 3d. per box. The large 3s. size is recommended for household use as it contains 3 times as many tablets for less than 3 times the price.—(Adv't.)

LONDON'S NEW BUS SIGNS



One of the new bus signs, with which London is to be equipped at a cost of some £10,000. The sign is of cream enamel with rich black lettering, and is mounted on a steel standard. There is a frame for notices.



Mrs. Minnie Stathers, of West Hull, whose ten-months-old baby was found dead and is believed to have been drowned. Mrs. Stathers is stated to have been in ill-health for some time.



Captain A. Bowles, the "father" of the pilots working into the Port of London, who has retired under Trinity House regulations. He has served for nearly forty years.



MINISTER CANVASSING.—Sir Arthur Griffith-Boscawen, Minister of Health, and Lady Griffith-Boscawen leave some pamphlets with a Mitcham greengrocer on opening the by-election campaign in that constituency.

MODISH NOVELTIES



An original crêpe de Chine model with curled quills effectively disposed at the side for its sole but sufficient adornment.



Quaintly simple embroidery of silver-grey and orange in a design reminiscent of the sampler is the distinguishing feature of this new and decidedly attractive black charmeuse frock.



A black and white novelty in headgear. The arrangement of the bunched ribbons falling from the crown is as effective as it is unusual.

MONKEY'S TRAINING IN MUSIC



Mary, a monkey which is receiving a training in music as an experiment following the discovery that it possesses exceptional aptitudes of a musical description. One tune has already been mastered.



FOR PLUCK.—The Lord Mayor of Bristol at presentation of a wallet of notes to taxi-driver William Henry Davies for bravery in rescuing a child from drowning in the River Avon.



WAR ON "POTEEEN."—A still for the manufacture of "poteen" in the mountains of Southern Ireland. The Irish Government is taking action to put an end to this illicit form of enterprise.



Miss Clare Attwood, the painter, who has done a tiny picture to be hung in the Queen's dolls' house.



Sir Horace Rumbold, our High Commissioner, who has left London for Constantinople.

THE DUKE'S INCOME.

The Gloves On!—Two New Celebrities—Legal Controversies.

UNDER THE CIVIL LIST, which was revised in 1910, the Duke of York automatically receives on his marriage an annual allowance of £25,000. The criticism of this arrangement by Mr. Kirkwood, M.P., is likely to obtain little support. It was, in fact, singularly uninformed. The Duke is second in succession to the Throne, and his official income, very little of which goes on personal expenditure, will be no more than reasonably adequate to his position.

Westminster "Circus."

When the establishment of parish councils was being discussed the great Lord Salisbury cynically observed that he did not see why the rural districts should not have "a circus" if they wished. What with the antics of some Labour members and the smart repartee of Lady Astor the House of Commons will soon fill the conditions of a "circus." But I think the demand may shortly be heard "to cut the cackle and come to the 'osces'"—in other words, business.

"Lady" Manageress.

One of the signs of changing times is the matter-of-course way in which women are going into business of all sorts. Time was when a lady who kept a shop suffered socially—but such penalties no longer exist. At Melton Mowbray an old curiosity shop has been started by two enterprising gentlemen, but they have found the need for a "lady manageress," and Lady Augusta Fane is shortly taking up that position.

Cannes via Gibraltar.

Princess Alice Countess of Athlone and the Earl, who are shortly departing from Henry III. Tower, Windsor Castle, to live at Kensington Palace, left yesterday for a visit to Cannes, where they go part of the way by sea via Gibraltar.

Lord Leconfield's House.

Lord Leconfield has finally decided not to reside any longer at his fine house in Curzon-street, and is putting the contents to auction in about ten days. The house is still for sale, and it is not certain that it will be taken, as previously suggested, by a party of garden lovers who want to found a Garden Club. It is one of the many big mansions now found to be too expensive to run by one family.

Oldest Bishop.

On Monday next the Bishop of Winchester will enter upon his eightieth year. Dr. Talbot, who is now our oldest diocesan Bishop, is still full of energy and enthusiasm. Like Bishop Gibson and the late Bishop Jayne, of Chester, he was at one time vicar of Leeds. One of his sons is Bishop of Pretoria.

Famous Impresario.

Herewith is a portrait of the famous impresario Colonel Mapleson, who, with his handsome face and military bearing, was one of the most distinguished figures at Covent Garden in the "grand" days. He has recently been very ill, but has recovered and celebrates his seventy-second birthday to-day in good health.



Colonel Mapleson.

Two Worlds!

Like his father, who was prominent in musical London in our grandfathers' time, Colonel Mapleson was a Director of Opera both in London and New York. He is still president of the Société Internationale de Musique, though his former famous colleagues on that body, Massenet and Edouard de Reszke, have both passed away. Colonel Mapleson, who was in the Artillery, is still an active sportsman.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women and Affairs in General

Musical Family.

I hear that Lady Elizabeth Bowes-Lyon inherits the musical talent of the Strathmore family, and plays the piano extremely well. A friend who was a frequent visitor to Glamis Castle in the days of the former Earl relates how, on several occasions, at luncheon, one of the party struck a tuning-fork, and the whole family broke into song.

Deaconesses.

Convocation, as was expected, has decided on the ordination of deaconesses; but I am rather puzzled by the vote that it shall be "legitimate" for them to take vows of celibacy. It is already "legitimate" for any one, whether deaconess or not, to take such a vow; but Convocation has not the power to attach any penalty, ecclesiastical or otherwise, to the violation of it.

The Petrol Tax.

An official tells me that the chief objection to the petrol tax, from a revenue point of view, is the great difficulty of effectively supervising the users of duty-free motor spirit. When this tax was in force cases of evasion were quite common. For instance, it was a frequent practice for a duty-free user to "oblige" motorists who ran short of petrol.

Du Maurier's "Find."

Apart from Sir Gerald du Maurier's fur breeches, "The Dancers," the new play at Wyndham's, has set another startling fashion. This is an entirely original type of emotional acting, the exponent of which was Miss Audrey Carten. Unlike her predecessors, she has been given, or has acquired, a genius for blending her tragedy with a light-hearted bravado which, had it been over-acted to the extent of one little gesture, would have been farcical.

A Surprise.

The secret of Miss Carten was well kept. It was understood in advance that another member of the cast was to be leading lady and not this dainty little wisp of a girl who has been obscurely playing small parts in Sir Gerald's company. Among the bright lines in the play I remember is "He has about as much imagination as a snake's got hips."



Miss Audrey Carten.

New Celebrity.

There comes a time when a successful boxer, well known, of course, to keen followers of the sport, emerges into general prominence. Before long thousands of people who know nothing about boxing will be aware of the existence of a pugilistic celebrity, namely, and to wit, Roland Todd. At twenty-three years of age Todd becomes middle-weight champion of Europe, having defeated that remarkably tenacious fighter, Kid Lewis.

Classic Boxing.

Experts tell me that in Todd are revived the best traditions of British boxing, which has of late years been vitiated by American methods. Todd was born at Kensington, but went to Doncaster a few years ago. He is a tall, good-looking boy, with curly hair. He is married and has three small children. Every prospect of becoming very rich and very famous now lies before him.

Gloves and Dancing.

People who have seen our Princes at dances notice that though the Duke of York invariably appears wearing white gloves, neither the Prince of Wales nor Prince George do so, but dance without gloves at all! Most men have during the last few years discarded gloves for dancing, and so have many women, but at recent big functions I have noticed that men are taking to gloves again, while all women, without exception, now wear them in the ballroom.

Famous Fencers.

A display of fencing will be given next Monday at the Hotel Cecil in aid of the British Legion and the British League of Help for the Devastated Areas of France. M. Lucien Gaudin, amateur champion of the world, and M. A. Massard, Olympic champion in 1920, will meet the pick of our English swordsmen. Lord Desborough will preside, and Sir Theodore Cook will be the director of assaults.

The Bar Council.

The annual election of twenty-four members to the Bar Council has resulted in Mr. J. F. P. Rawlinson, K.C., M.P., P.C., coming out top (as he always does), with Mr. T. R. Hughes, K.C., and Sir Edward Marshall-Hall, K.C., next on the list, the latter being re-elected as the nominee of the South-Eastern Circuit. Other members of the council whose names are familiar to the public are Mr. Holman Gregory, K.C., and Mr. W. J. Disturnal, K.C. The Bar Council is the disciplinary body of the legal profession.

Temple Controversy.

The Junior Bar, I am told, is greatly agitated at the present time by a proposal put forward by solicitors that the system of the two-thirds fee should be dropped. If a King's Counsel is briefed in a case at say 300 guineas his junior must be paid two-thirds of the fee—namely, 200 guineas. In the case of barristers like Sir John Simon, who accepts no brief at less than 600 guineas, the compulsory employment of junior counsel is a very expensive matter.

K.C.s and Unearned Fees.

A matter which ought to agitate the Senior Bar (but apparently doesn't) is the question of distinguished counsel accepting briefs (and the fees marked thereon!) to which they can only give perfunctory attention, sometimes not appearing in court to conduct the case at all. Not long ago a famous K.C. had three cases which were all going on in the Law Courts at the same time. This question may be raised again in legal quarters before long.

Wagner and the Film.

"Wagner" has been filmed. A big German film concern have just completed the production of "The Ring," and from all accounts they have made a great film from the old legends. I can imagine how this picture will be presented in New York, with the huge symphony orchestras, which are features of America's super-cinemas, "synchronising" Wagner's music with the action on the screen.



Mr. Caradoc Evans, the Welsh author, whose play, "Taffy," is to be produced on February 28.



Miss Edith Craig, daughter of Ellen Terry, has just gone abroad to act for a film.

Cinema Revival.

The "super-film" has been the salvation of cinema business in this country. Some of the excellent photoplays shown at West End theatres recently have wooed back to the cinema theatre many people who had given up the picture-going habit. This applies also to the provinces. My authority for this statement is Alderman Trounson, of Southampton, chairman of the Cinematograph Exhibitors' Association.

A Haven of Rest.

All lovers of old London will rejoice to learn that Staple Inn Hall has at last been saved from ruin. Staple Inn is, I think, better known to the tourist than to the townsman, but it is perhaps the quietest spot in the whole of London. "It is," as Dickens said, "one of those nooks the turning into which out of the clashing street imparts to the relieved pedestrian the sensation of having put cotton in his ears and velvet soles on his boots."

What's In a Name?

A lady recently advertised in seven different papers for a "servant," but did not receive a single answer. The other day she advertised in one paper only for a "domestic help." Result:—Nine replies by an early post!

A Poor Portrait!

I am told that a very short-sighted old lady who was examining one of the new Irish Free State stamps bearing an outline map of Ireland recently remarked to a postal official: "Begorrah, that's a very poor photo of Tim Haley!"

THE RAMBLER.

The DAILY MIRROR INTERNATIONAL FASHION FAIR

HOLLAND PARK HALL. APRIL 16 to 28, 1923.

The World's Hundred Best Will Exhibit.

Amongst those who have taken Stands and will show in the Temple of Fashion are:

Amato Amati	A la Reine d'Angleterre
Beer	Adele de Paris
Cal'ot Soeurs	Carlton White
Coty	Cheruit
Docuillet	Fifinella
Isobel	Paul Caret
Madeleine et Madeleine	Roger et Gallet
Pam	Tiziana
Poiret	Steinway
Zyrot	

THE London Season will be launched with THE DAILY MIRROR FASHION FAIR, including the world's most famous and exclusive houses which have never previously exhibited.

For all particulars apply to Lt.-Col. G. S. HUTCHISON, D.S.O., M.C., the Organiser, Copthall House, E.C. 2.

THE PRINCE'S SHIPMATE



Mr. Joseph Palmer, who formerly served in the R.N. on the same ship as the Prince of Wales, then a midshipman, to whom the Prince gave a 10s. note as he was selling chocolate outside the Little Theatre, London.

CAMBRIDGE BUMP RACES



Salving the Selwyn II. boat after a bump scored by Pembroke during the Lent races at Cambridge. As will be seen, there was no lack of willing hands to assist in the work.

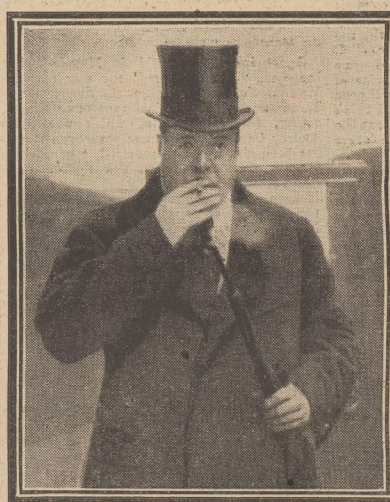
CHICKS BY



Clearing away shells discarded



Clay, the Tottenham right back, unable to play for England at Leeds trial owing to ankle injury.



Lord Derby arrives to take part in the conference.



Hon. Gerald Montagu turning the egg from the incubator—a delicate operation.



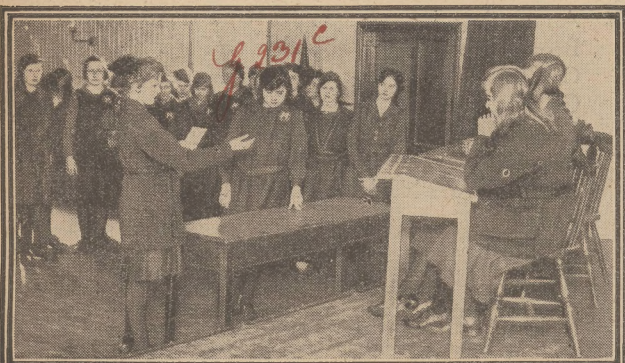
Miss Perkin scores first goal for East.

A keen struggle for possession of the ball.

LADIES' HOCKEY CONTEST.—Ladies' hockey teams representing North of England and East respectively, engage in a keen contest at Brooklands, Cheshire. The well-fought battle was witnessed by a considerable gathering of spectators.

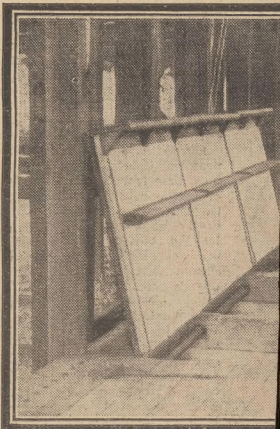


General Payot's arrival in Downing-street



SCHOOLGIRLS' COURT OF JUSTICE.—The girls at St. Mary's Convent School, Bishop's Stortford, govern themselves in a highly efficient manner. Here is a scene during the trial of an offender against the regulations.

ANGLO-FRENCH DISCUSSIONS.—Important issues are involved in the conferences at Downing-street between British Ministers and French representatives, dealing chiefly with the Ruhr situation.



The variously-heated eggs

The Hon. Gerald S. Montagu, who is successful in his farm at Black Lake, is a feature of a wonderfully-equipped place, which is an incubating

THOUSAND

SEQUEL TO REBEL RAID

SOME WELCOME COURSES



which have just arrived.



farm cat is much interested in the chicks, and never hurts them.



in the brooding-house
 stic poultry breeder, has made a notable
 The brooder-house is the outstanding
 ome of fifteen years' experiment. There
 r 10,000 eggs.



The coffin being removed from the church at Stradbally at the funeral of the late Dr. O'Higgins, shot dead by armed Irish republican raiders when resisting an attempt to burn his residence.



DECREE AGAINST RACING WIFE.—Mrs. Janson, the woman racing motorist against whom her husband, Mr. S. Janson, engineer, obtained a decree nisi yesterday. She confessed to love for Colonel Stewart.



OFF TO "GIB."—Lady Alexander Ramsay (Princess Patricia of Connaught), just before leaving London for Tilbury, where she embarked for Gibraltar to join her husband, who is stationed there.



M. Sadi Lecointe beat world's record by flying two and a half miles at speed of 236 miles an hour.



Primitive transport. Arriving with refreshments for the hungry crowd on the second day of the Waterloo Cup coursing meeting, Lydiat. Open-air appetites made short work of the available supplies, despite their frequent renewal.



The condemned dwellings to be demolished. Minkie Cawte, to pull down first brick.



BABY HOUSING REFORMER.—A three-year-old baby will pull down the first brick when the demolition of four slum dwellings in Bow is taken in hand. A "Children's House" for welfare work is to be erected on the site made available.



WEMBLEY STADIUM'S STRENGTH TEST.—Testing the strength of seats at the great Wembley Stadium. Two thousand bags of earth, each weighing a hundredweight, were employed for the trial. Further test by soldiers will be made.

BETTER THAN ANY BALLOT

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

GREAT

£7,000

FILM
CONTEST

IN AID OF

THE BRITISH LEGION

(PATRON OF THE BRITISH LEGION—H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES).

Buy a Shilling Postal Order To-day and
Help This Most Deserving Cause. It
May Bring You One of These Prizes.

FIRST PRIZE - - - £3,000

SECOND PRIZE - - - £1,500

THIRD PRIZE - - - £500

Ten Prizes of £100 each, Twenty Prizes of
£25 each, and One Hundred Prizes of £5 each

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO is to select the
twelve best and most popular films out of a list of
twenty which appears in To-morrow's "Sunday
Pictorial."

VOTING COUPONS
APPEAR ONLY IN THE

SUNDAY·PICTORIAL

BUY YOUR POSTAL ORDERS
TO-DAY AND ENTER TO-MORROW



PIP AND SQUEAK

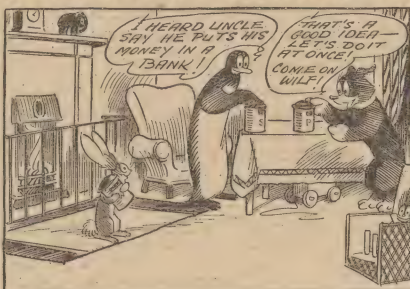
SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1923

THE ADVENTURES OF PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

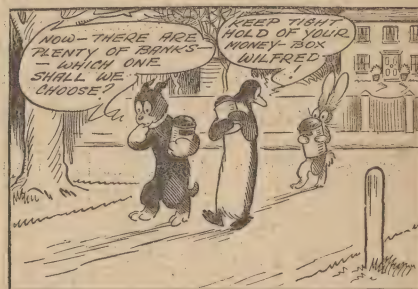
No. 71.—PETS PUT THEIR MONEY IN A "BANK" AND LOSE EVERY PENNY!



1. "Our money-boxes are nearly full," said Squeak. "And there are lots of burglars about!"



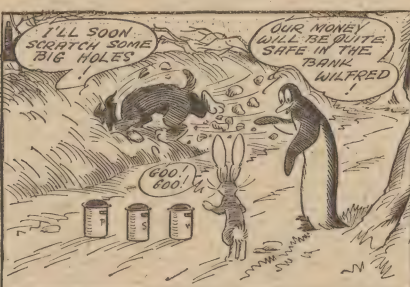
2. "Why shouldn't we put our money in a bank?" she went on. "A jolly good idea," cried Pip.



3. Each hugging their own money-box the pets trotted out of the house to find a bank.



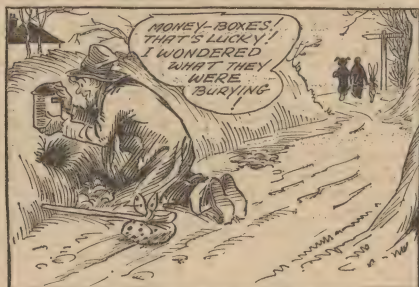
4. Now—as you may have guessed—the pets thought a "bank" was just an ordinary flower-bank.



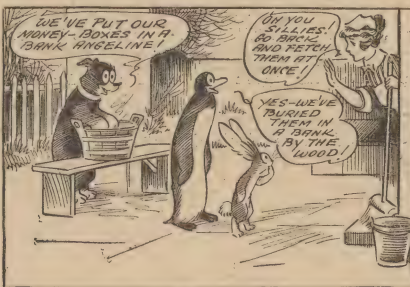
5. Having found a nice-looking bank by the side of the road Pip started to dig some holes.



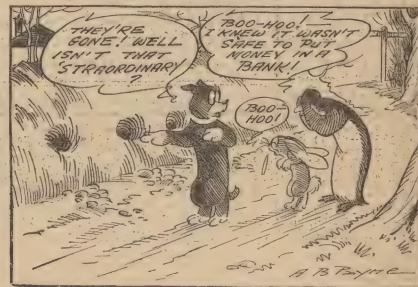
6. Then, very carefully, Pip, Squeak and Wilfred buried their money-boxes in the earth.



7. But a tramp had seen them bury their money and when they had gone he soon dug it up.



8. The pets were astonished when Angeline told them to take their money from the "bank" at once.



9. They were even more surprised when they found the bank had "crashed." Not a penny was left!

"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT: No. 1.

Herbert was given this curious name because he was always trying to find out things. His "enquiries," as you see here, usually had a painful ending.



1. "How springy this chair is," said Herbert. "What can be inside?"



2. He got a big pair of scissors. "Perhaps if I make a little hole..."



3. He had no sooner made it, of course, than the springs jumped out.



4. Herbert was delighted, but the "interview" with father was not so pleasant.

"I-WONDER-WHY" HERBERT "SOLVES" ANOTHER CURIOUS PROBLEM NEXT WEEK. IT IS DELIGHTFULLY FUNNY!

THE TWO NAUGHTY
LITTLE DUCKLINGS

HUMPHY DUMPTY TO MAKE HIM WITH AN EGG-SHELL.

THE next time you have an egg for breakfast, ask mother to let you have the empty shell. With it you can make a jolly little Humphy Dumpty which will really stand up.

First of all, carefully wash the egg-shell until it is clean; then trim the uneven edges with a pair of scissors. Paint a smiling face on one side, and, unless you want your Humphy Dumpty to be bald, stick a little fur on his "head."

Now cut a piece of stiff cardboard, as shown in the picture, for Humphy's

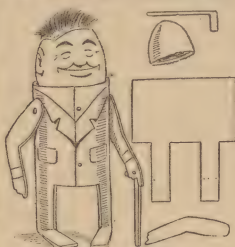
HUMPTY DUMPTY.

How to Make Him with an Egg-shell.

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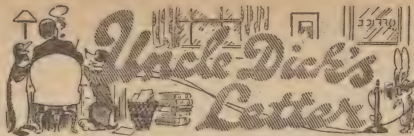
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How to make Humphy.

body and legs, and paint in the collar, pockets, etc., on the front. Bending the cardboard round, you fix it with a pin at the back. Next you cut out the arms in cardboard, and pin them on, as you see, adding a little stick if you like.

Nothing now remains for you to do but to pop the egg-shell into position, and Humphy Dumpty is finished. You can amuse your baby brother or sister by sitting Humphy on the edge of a book, and pushing him off, and then putting his head on again.



Daily Mirror Office, Saturday, Feb. 17, 1923.

MY DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,—

We may laugh at Squeak-to-day for mistaking the word bank for an ordinary flower-covered bank in the country, but I dare say almost every one of you thought the same thing when you were very young. I know that I did. When I heard somebody say that "they had been to the bank" to get some money, I was immensely puzzled—I wondered in which part of the country such a magic piece of ground was to be found.

There are many such words in our English language to-day which, spelt exactly the same, mean two or three entirely different things, and as for pronouncing different words, well—even the best of us get into muddles at times!

"EEZY PRONUNSIASHUN."

It would be very easy for us to speak correctly if words were pronounced exactly as they are spelt. How is a foreigner, for instance, to know that we pronounce through "thru" and rough "ruff"? Would you understand me if I continued my letter like this—each word written as it is pronounced?—

When I woz at skool I woz never vere good at spelling, but as I groo up I fownd it kaim much eezier. Now I kan spell difikoolt werds like "afekshonate" and even "emfaze"!—

It is not so easy to understand as you might think, is it? So I have decided to sign myself, not "yor afekshonate Unkel Dik," but

Your affectionate
Uncle Dick.

ADVENTURES OF HELPFUL HORACE:

The little parrot starts "batter-fly-hunting" rather too early!



1. "What a lovely butterfly!" cried Helpful Horace. "I must catch it!"



2. Swish! I went his net—and "Help!" cried a voice behind the hedge.



3. Poor Horace was wrong again. He had "caught" a little girl's hat!

START THIS FINE SERIAL TO-DAY



By RICHARD BARNES.
FOR NEW READERS.

Derek Wortcock obtains a post as an office boy. One day he surprises a burglar in the office. He follows him, but fails to capture him. On returning to the office he is amazed when a policeman comes up and grips him by the shoulder.

UNDER SUSPICION.

TOO surprised to make further protest, Derek marched into the outer office with the constable still holding him by the shoulder. His arrival caused quite a commotion. Haynes sprang to his feet, an excited look in his eyes. "So you've caught him at last?" he said to the constable.

The latter nodded. "He ran right into my arms, so to speak. He's got plenty of nerve, hasn't he?"

"You're right. He won't be so perky, though, after Mr. Warren's finished with him." The head clerk turned to Derek. "You can't play those sort of tricks here," he remarked.

The boy stared at him in amazement. What did it all mean? He could not make head or tail of what Haynes and the constable were talking about.

"I wish you'd explain," he was beginning, when the door of the inner office suddenly opened, and Mr. Warren himself appeared on the scene.

A look of surprise came into his face, but it quickly passed. The constable touched his hat respectfully. "I've found him, sir!" he announced.

Mr. Warren stared straight at Derek, but the boy did not flinch under the steadfast gaze. "Bring him into my office, please." Without another word, Mr. Warren turned and passed into the room beyond.

Once inside the smaller office the constable quickly explained how he had found Derek. "So he was coming into the office when you spoke to him?" asked Mr. Warren, a note of surprise in his voice.

"Yes, sir."

"Rather curious that, eh?"

"That's just what I thought, sir. I suppose he is the boy we've been looking for?"

Mr. Warren nodded. "There's no mistake about that. But let me ask him a few questions."

He turned to Derek, and the boy noticed that there was a stern look in his eye. "Well, my lad, what have you got to say for yourself?"

"Please, sir, what do you mean?"

"Come, come, none of that. Don't put on that air of innocence. It's bad enough to rob my safe without—"

"Rob your safe!" Derek could hardly believe his ears.

Mr. Warren looked up quickly. There was such a note of amazement in the boy's voice

"I suppose he is the boy we've been looking for?" said the constable.

that it seemed impossible that he could be acting. And yet—

"Well, if you didn't rob the safe, why did you run away?"

"But I didn't, sir."

Mr. Warren's face clouded again. "But the night porter saw you. He called you, but you took no notice."

Slowly it was all beginning to dawn upon Derek. He understood now why he had had such a peculiar reception. They all thought he was the thief!

"Let me explain, sir," he said eagerly. "You're making a terrible mistake."

Mr. Warren nodded his head. "I'm beginning to think we are," he said. "Anyway, tell us your story."

Rapidly Derek told of his adventures. He explained how he had taken the place of the night porter, how he had interrupted the burglar, and the struggle that followed.

Then he told them of his futile chase and how he had been knocked down in the road. At last he came to the end of the story.

"Say you believe me, sir," he said eagerly. "A fine story, my lad," put in the constable before Mr. Warren could reply. "It's a pity it isn't true."

"But it is true! If I were a thief do you think I would have come back here of my own free will?"

There was silence, and Derek felt that he had scored a point. Besides, he went on, "you can go to Mr. Gosling—he gave the address of his benefactor—if you don't believe me."

"That's all right, my lad," Mr. Warren spoke in his old kind voice. "I believe you. It seems," he added, turning to the constable, "that we've done this younger a great injustice. We've made a big mistake."

The policeman mumbled something and turned to the door. "Then you won't be wanting me?" he asked.

"Not at the moment, constable. But if you can lay your hands on the real burglar, I shall be much obliged."

When the man had gone, Mr. Warren turned to Derek and laid out his hand. "I must ask you to forgive me," he said. "I ought to have had more faith in you than to imagine—"

"That's all right, sir."

"At any rate, I shan't ever make such a mistake again."

Derek smiled. "And now, sir," he asked, "may I go back to my work?"

It was Mr. Warren's turn to smile. "Not just yet," he replied. "First of all, I've got something rather important to say to you. I think perhaps you can be very, very useful to me."

(Another fine instalment next week.)

'MYSTERY' PUZZLE.

Guess it—and Win a Fine Prize!

YOU see here six little pictures.

The initial letters of each thing represented, when arranged in their correct order, spell the name of something that you don't like very much—but which takes up a large part of your time. Can you guess what it is? Write out a neat list of all the things here, and at the bottom write



the word which their first letters spell.

For the correct solutions, written on a card, I am awarding:—

First Prize	£2 10 0
Second Prize	2 0 0
Third Prize	1 0 0
Forty Prizes of	0 5 0
Forty Prizes of	0 2 6

Send your entry, with your name, age and address, to Uncle Dick (Puzzle), "Tip and Squeak," care of The Daily Mirror, 23, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.4. Only children under sixteen may enter for this competition, which closes on February 24.

CLEVER UNCLE
JACKAW MAKES

COME ON, HORACE! I WILL TAKE YOU FOR A WALK!

HEY, HERE IS A BALL OF STRING.

ONE PIECE A SKIP, UNCLE!

I WILL TIE ONE END TO YOUR TAIL!

THIS IS LOWLY!

I WILL TIE THE OTHER END TO YOUR END!

I HAVE (AND KNOW) WILL HELP YOU BREAK THE STRING OFF!

THERE IS A NICE BOW AND STRING HORACE!

I WILL TIE THE BOW OVER THIS BOW!

I WILL GIVE A HAP NOW!

TOYS TO AMUSE HIS LITTLE NEPHEW

UNDER FALSE PRETENCES

By HENRY ST. JOHN COOPER



"That's something like a car," said Purvis slowly. "I s'pose," he added thoughtfully, "I did ought to call you sir." "If you do," said Smith, "I shall punch your head!"

SYNOPSIS.

"YOU have too much money, too few friends, too much time on your hands, no interests in life." Hearing this frank decision from a well-known specialist, Robin Marchant, young, handsome and strong-willed, decides to break away from his old life. He plans to go on a holiday, during which he will live the life of a tramp, sleeping in barns and existing on a few pence daily. Before starting he comes to the rescue of his cousin, Walter Ferrers, a blackmailer named Duham.

Robin lends him the money and then starts on his holiday. One day, while resting by the roadside, he is observed by a beautiful girl. Taking him for a real tramp, she taunts him with his laziness and finally offers him work.

He accepts the offer and then finds that the girl whose name is Elaine Farrell, lives at a fine old Elizabethan house. He sees her father, and after being engaged as chauffeur's assistant learns that a visitor, a Mr. Rawley, is expected.

To his amazement Rawley turns out to be none other than Duham, the blackmailer! Luckily he had never seen Robin before, though the latter had seen him.

Rawley knows that the man whom everyone thinks is Elaine's father, Sir Geoffrey Farrell, is really an impostor named Collinor. He taunts Collinor with this, and threatens to expose him.

Finally he promises to keep silent, but the price of such silence is to be Elaine's hand in marriage. The girl, of course, is quite unaware of this. Meanwhile Elaine finds Robin a home with an elderly couple named Biggs, who live in a small cottage. Bessie, Elaine's maid, takes a liking to Smith.

This innkeeper, the chauffeur, who loves Bessie.

Rawley and his sister Nina come to visit Sir Geoffrey and the girl appears surprised to see Smith. Smith sees Farrell visit a lonely cottage where he meets a girl and a tall, strange-looking man.

Various incidents occur to rouse Smith's suspicions of Farrell. At last he feels convinced that the man is an impostor, and that the real Sir Geoffrey is the "mystery man" in the lonely cottage. He writes to his solicitor, Reeve, asking him to make full inquiries.

Smith is amazed to discover that Nina Rawley knows who he really is. She decides, however, not to tell Farrell or Elaine.

SMITH FINDS AN ALLY.

"I've got an idea, Purvis, that you are one of those individuals who are at heart dead honest."

"What are you driving at, Smith?"

It was early morning in the garage, and Purvis was polishing the plated work of a car. Smith was standing hands in pockets, surveying the labouring chauffeur.

"What 'ave I done?"

"Did you see Bessie last night?"

"Yes, I see 'er. This getting notice 'as took it out of 'er terrible. Cried, she did, and—"

Purvis paused.

"You comforted her?"

"I done my best. It seems," said Purvis, "that I no sooner get right with one lot than I go wrong with another. I 'ad me place and I 'adn't got Bessie; now it looks like me getting Bessie after all and losing me job. Blooming see-saw life, ain't it?"

"I'm finding it more in the nature of a merry-go-round. I'm getting a bit dizzy, Purvis. But I've decided that I like you."

"You like me or yourself?"

"You! You're a toff. I always said it. You've acted straight to me, Smith."

"Therefore I expect you to act straight to me."

"Try me!"

"I'm going to. In the first place, my name isn't Smith, though for the present you continue to call me so."

"Right ho!" said Purvis.

"Secondly, I happen to have quite a little money; in fact, more than I know what to do with."

Purvis opened his eyes.

"Thirdly, to set your mind at rest—though, understand this isn't bribery and corruption—I am going to see that you don't lose your place, or, if you do, you'll get a better one. Go on and win Bessie, and leave the rest to me."

"Absolutely. My name is Robin Marchant, and I left London as a tramp to find a new interest in life. That's all about myself, but you've got to accept it as truth. Now we come to Miss Elaine." Purvis nodded.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"She is in danger."

Purvis underjaw began to make itself prominent.

"There'll very likely be some punching done, and you may have to take a hand in it."

"Who'll I have to punch?"

"Possibly Mr. Rawley, possibly Sir Geoffrey Farrell."

"Er—er father."

"No, 'er not her father. He's a lying thief and an impostor—Rawley's as bad or worse."

Purvis' eyes were round. "And the gel, 'is sister, that smart parcel as come 'ere and—"

"I'd prefer not to talk about her; I wish she were out of it. I may want your help, Purvis, and I may not, but I want you to know these things because I like you. I feel I can trust you, and I may want someone to lend me a hand to clear things up. You won't tell Bessie. She's a dear little kid, but she is handicapped by being a woman."

"And like talking. She'll talk too much, but you can be an oyster because you are built that way."

"Ow," said Purvis, "did you find out all about this 'ere?"

"Observation and instinct. And now, do you believe me?"

Purvis straightened up slowly. He looked at Smith squarely in the eyes.

"I reckon you're speaking the truth," he said. "To-night I am going to meet my solicitor."

Purvis started.

"I'd like you to come, too."

The day passed uneventfully. Of Elaine nothing was seen, and towards evening Smith grew doleful and silent.

It seemed to Purvis that the solicitor was the hardest thing of all to believe in. That a man should have a solicitor of his own was amazing, more amazing than the fact that Sir Geoffrey Farrell was not Sir Geoffrey Farrell at all.

Six o'clock came at last and Purvis and Smith started out towards Holbury.

"If some twelve or thirteen weeks ago any one had invited me to do a six miles walk, I should have fainted at the notion," said Smith.

"It only proves how one changes."

"Smith, I think it into my head you was a toff, because of the way you hit out when we had our bit of a rough and tumble."

"A comfortable little fight that did us both good," said Smith. "Is that Holbury?"

They found they were before their time when they entered the little town. The King's Arms was not difficult to find.

Mr. Reeve's Smith asked.

The waiter looked the pair up and down. He saw a respectable-looking chauffeur and a not very respectable-looking young man in a deplorable pepper and salt suit.

"Ain't 'ere," he said briefly.

"But my dear chap—"

"I ain't 'ere, and that's enough."

"I have an appointment with Mr. Reeve. True, I am a little early, but—"

"Clap 'em off," said the waiter.

Purvis looked at Smith questioningly. "It was all very hard to believe."

"Whom are these men wanting?" asked a lady in black silk.

"They're asking for Mr. Reeve."

"I have got a wire through from Tonbury. He is on the way. I'll tell him you called."

"I'll drop in later then."

But it was useless. At ten, when the hotel closed its doors, Mr. Reeve had not arrived, and, cursing the luck, Smith and Purvis took their departure and went out to tramp the three odd miles back.

"Hang Reeve! Perhaps he's tried to drive the car himself instead of bringing Judson," Smith muttered.

"Oo's Judson?"

"My chauffeur."

"If," thought Purvis, "e's a liar, then 'e's the finest liar I ever struck."

But complete confidence was to be restored to Purvis' harassed mind. They were less than half a mile from the village when Purvis gave a warning shout. Round a bend in the road swept a pair of enormous headlights.

"Look out!" Purvis cried as he leaped.

Smith leapt aside and then waved his arms frantically and bellowed "Stop!"

The car stopped a few yards down the road.

"Robin, is that you?"

"Yes, it's me, confound it! Where have you been?"

"Punctures, any number of 'em. Ask Judson here."

"Judson, is that you?" Smith asked.

"Yes, sir. A rare trouble we have had with the tyres, as Mr. Reeve will bear me out."

"That's all right then. How are you, Reeve?" They shook hands and Purvis stared at the car in astonishment.

"Glad to meet you," said Reeve.

"Judson," said Smith, "drive the car a quarter of a mile up the road, stop the engine and go to sleep till you are wanted."

"Very good, sir," said the imperturbable Judson. The car moved off sweetly and silently and Purvis watched it.

"Tell me briefly what you have to say," said Reeve. He was a stout, youngish man, looking more like a farmer than a London solicitor.

He sat down on the grassy bank beside the road, and Smith noted that curiously enough their meeting place was identically that same spot where he and Elaine had first met.

He told what he had to tell, and described his first sight of Gordon Rawley. He did not mention Ferrers' name, but Reeve guessed.

"I got a look at the boulder, and I was naturally surprised to see him drive up at Oldstone in a car. I guessed that there was something wrong. Miss Farrell hates the boulder."

"Quite so! But the man Farrell?"

"They are as thick as thieves, working together. From the start I disliked Farrell; there seemed to be something wrong about the chap, something I could not cotton to. As Mrs. Biggs, my landlady, said once: 'He hasn't got the Farrell look.' Then there's the other man, Collinor."

STARTLING NEWS.

SMITH talked steadily for a quarter of an hour and Reeve listened.

"At first it was all suspicion?"

"Absolutely!"

"When did suspicion become certainty?"

"It was practically a certainty when I called him Collinor and he did not answer. But when I said Farrell he looked up at once. I got further proof the next morning in the hall of Oldstone. There's a certain picture by Velasquez of a Sir Somebody Farrell, of the Spanish Court. It's the man himself, except for the beard."

"And what about Farrell's right hand?"

"He never uses it," said Smith.

"To-morrow," said Reeve thoughtfully, "I am going to see Collinor. I'll be a strange sight who has lost his way. At any rate, I'll get into that cottage and see the man."

"After that I'm calling at Oldstone. I provided myself with an excuse when I saw Walpole last, and I'll get a look at that picture somehow. Then we'll compare notes to-morrow night and get moving."

"Good!" said Smith.

"And that's about the lot for to-night," Reeve rose. "We may as well meet here to-morrow. I'll save you a tramp. What time will suit you?"

"Eight," said Smith. And they shook hands and parted.

Purvis stood in the road and watched the car recede into the far distance. Not a sound was borne back by the breeze to him.

"That's a car, that is!" he exclaimed.

"It ought to be, it cost me twenty-three hundred."

Purvis gasped. "It's something like a car," he said slowly. "I s'pose," he added thoughtfully, "I did ought to call you Sir."

"If you do," said Smith, "I shall punch your head!"

Smith slept soundly that night beneath Mrs. Biggs' roof. He was satisfied that things were moving, and he had great faith in Reeve. To-morrow Reeve would see the real Farrell, to-morrow perhaps he himself might see something that his eyes hungered for, the sweetest face in the world.

In the old London days, after a night in the ballroom, or at the card table, eleven o'clock was the average hour for the rising of Mr. Robin Marchant. Here Smith rose at six and very often before.

Early as he was at the garage, Purvis was there before him.

"You here?"

"Yes, I couldn't close my eyes all night. What with one thing and another, I couldn't sleep, so at last I chucked it and came up here. It takes a bit of soaking in, Smith, all this here."

"It does, but we've got the right man to help. What's that striking?"

"Seven," said Purvis, "and I ain't closed me blooming eyes for—"

He paused. The door opened, and there appeared a little figure, in an out-of-door jacket and a hat. She clasped a large and untidy-looking brown paper parcel, and it was easy to see that she had been weeping.

"Bessie," said Smith, "what on earth has happened?"

"Bessie," said Purvis, "why are you crying?"

"I'm going!" she replied briefly.

"Going?" They stared at her.

"But how can you go? Doesn't Miss Elaine want you?"

"She—she is gone," said Bessie with a gulp. "She went late last night."

"Gone?"

Bessie nodded. "I didn't see her go, but she's gone, and to-day all the servants are to go."

She fell to weeping again, and Purvis went to comfort her. Smith stood staring.

"Gone! Why had she gone like this?"

He stood frowning in thought, and meanwhile Purvis' arm had stolen round Bessie's waist, and Bessie was sobbing on his shoulder.

Another fine instalment on Monday.

Light as sea foam

Jacob's Wave Crest Biscuits served with the cheese mark the luncheon or the dinner as one most carefully considered. It is the last impression that the guest takes with him. See that it is a good one by serving

JACOB & CO'S
WAVE-CREST
BISCUITS

W. & R. JACOB & Co., Ltd.
Original makers of the world-famous "Cream Crackers"

SATURDAY'S SPORTS CARROLL LUTON AND EIGHTY LASTS

League International at Newcastle.

CLUBS' PROSPECTS.

Latto Wins the Waterloo Cup for Lord Lonsdale.

Lord Lonsdale's dog Latto won the Waterloo Cup yesterday. At Hurst Park there was an excellent Grand National trial between Libretto and Sergeant Murphy, in which the first named came out with flying colours. Other features of yesterday's sport were:—

Cricket—Russell made a century for England in the deciding Test match commenced at Durban yesterday.

Hockey—South beat the North in the women's hockey match by 3 goals to 2.

MEETING OF THE LEAGUES.

Will England Continue Run of Success at Newcastle To-day?

The match between the English and Scottish Leagues at Newcastle is the great function of the day. It will create a surprise if the carefully-built English side does not repeat many former successes. Scotland has not won since 1914. If the English League comes through all right it will be because the authorities have resisted so much by way of casual awards and are content to rely on the consistent players whose styles promise to blend.

Newcomers—Taylor (Huddersfield), Moss (Aston Villa), Bullock (Leeds) and Funnell (Sheffield United) are Englishmen who have not previously appeared against Scotland. All the rest have done. All the rest have known the joy of combat in this struggle. Of the previous twenty-seven games between the teams, England have been successful fifteen times. Buchanan is to do himself justice, and earn the international cap his friends think him deserving of, he must put his best foot foremost in this meeting.

LEAGUE ENCOUNTERS.

Liverpool's Guests—The champions receive a visit from Blackburn. No second thought is needed to suggest that the home side should win, but there is this disadvantage about Liverpool—they are inclined to give of their weakest where they should be at their strongest, and the result is that one gets the worst out of Liverpool against moderate teams. If only they would safeguard themselves there is no reason why the League champions should not improve their chances of winning the League and coupling with it a Cup triumph.

Bolton at Tottenham—Bolton Wanderers, who meet the Hotspur at Tottenham, will be without their smartest forward, David Jack, their best attacking force, as he has to attend at Newcastle for the English and Scottish Football Leagues. Jack will be a distinct loss to the Trotters, because at the moment he is in his happiest mood. Clay will not be in the Spurs team and Grimsdell will again play at back.

Burnley and Manchester—Against Manchester City, Burnley will expect to pull through, but, unfortunately for the home side, they have been so much below Charles Wilson, Tedden nothing to shout about. Burnley have one of the most disappointing sides of the season; they have all the qualities that make for a top-rate team, but under the stress of League warfare they are apt to break down where least expected.

LONDON RIVALS MEET.

Arsenal at the Bridge—It will be a needle match at Chelsea, where the Arsenal provide the opposition, and a splendid exposition of the game is expected. Arsenal hope to be nearly at full strength, and as Armstrong will lead the Chelsea attack there is likely to be little weakness on the home side. A draw will be a fair result.

Likely Winners—The Cup-holders may very well win at Preston, in spite of the fact that they may be without Charles Wilson, Tedden on form can stand "no earthly" against Sunderland, and yet so great is the improvement in the home side that a draw strikes one as the most probable result. Birmingham cannot expect under present circumstances to succeed at Sheffield, though the United may be thinking more of the Cup than the League. At home against Stoke, Aston Villa will not make the mistake of treating the Pottery lightly.

Everton's Task—Everton's International combination will almost certainly be ineffective at Middlesbrough. If Elliott plays for the "Brough" he will be making his first appearance since Christmas Day. Nottingham Forest are not going to be over-optimistic in expecting full points against Cardiff City. Cardiff are well enough in the Cup and in home matches, but they seem to lose all their capacity playing away in League games.



Two players who will appear in the inter-League match at Newcastle to-day. Left, Wilson, of the Wednesday, who captains the English side, and Morton, of the Rangers, the Scottish outside left.

NOTTS COUNTY AT BURY.

Leading Second Division Clubs in Opposition—Orient and Palace.

Rivals for Promotion—The meeting of Bury and Notts County in the Second Division should be one of the hardest of this afternoon's matches, as both teams are well in the running for promotion. After their sensational 6-1 home defeat by Manchester United, Notts are unlikely to distinguish themselves at Gigg Lane and Bury may manage to go to the head of affairs. At present there are four clubs all level on points at the top of the table.

Blackpool Away—Blackpool are at present holding first position by a slightly superior goal average, and they should at least draw at Wolverhampton. Leicester City, who are level on points with leaders, have a more difficult task before them, however, as they are called upon to meet South Shields away. West Ham were beaten by six clear goals at home by Arsenal during the week, and if they manage to pick up a point they will do well.

DERBY'S STIFF MATCH.

Points for Manchester?—Derby County are a useful side, but Manchester United, on their own ground, are likely to prove better than the Midlands County are at home to Hull. Hull have to go all out against Bradford City. Both Coventry and their Yorkshire rivals are in uncomfortable positions at present, and the game should be one of the keenest of the day.

Barnsley's Task—Flushed with their Leicester success West Ham should be good enough to dispose of Barnsley at Upton. The Hammers are right in form now and if they had shown more signs of improvement lately and advantage of ground might give them victory. There is sure to be a big crowd at this match, the clash of the Yorkshire rivals, Leeds United and Wednesday. Both teams hold respectable positions in the League and Leeds, who are only a point behind the leaders, ought to win.

"Derby" Games—The meeting of the London teams, Clapton Orient and Crystal Palace is of utmost importance to both sides as they are well in the danger zone. The O's, however, have shown signs of improvement lately and advantage of ground might give them victory. There is sure to be a big crowd at this match, the clash of the Yorkshire rivals, Leeds United and Wednesday. Both teams hold respectable positions in the League and Leeds, who are only a point behind the leaders, ought to win.

THIRD LEAGUE GAMES.

If ever in the world of football a result looked certain it is in success at home of Bristol City against the Exeter City. The Bristolians are determined to get back into the upper circles and are at the moment taking advantage of their position, strengthening their lead and trying to make sure of things, though they have to meet a far more difficult series of opponents than have Plymouth Argyle, who are by no means out of the hunt yet. Charlton may very well draw with Brighton and Luton should make no mistake at home against Reading.

Southend at the Den—Southend usually do well away from home and may do so to-day against the Lions. The Lions are more at home to the service of Morris, the Brentford centre, who has for two seasons been one of the most prolific scorers in the League. Northampton must have entertained many teams that have fared worse than Newport will do to-day.

Other Games—In the other games, at Aberdare, Portsmouth, Luton, Swansea and Swindon, respectively, home team victories may be expected. At Aberdare, for instance, where Brentford are visitors, they should have shown some improvement in form on their own ground that anything might happen, especially as the visiting side have parted with their Queen's Park Rangers. The Rangers should stand for a big success against Bristol Rovers and Swansea. Town should inflict on Norwich at least a defeat as Aberdare did at the Nest a week ago.

CROSS-COUNTRY TITLES.

Northern Championships To Be Decided at Blackpool To-day.

All indications point to a great success—sporting and financial—being the outcome of to-day's Northern cross-country championships at Blackpool. It is twenty-eight years since the events were held in the Lancashire seaside resort.

The senior race of ten miles is, of course, the real championship, and there is certain to be a great struggle for the individual title between the holder, H. Hallamshire (Hallamshire H.C.), T. Grady (Sunderland H.C.) and A. Wallach is a wonder at past forty, whilst Kerrick is a comer, but in my opinion Bowler is a real champion. The team event looks good for Hallamshire, who should turn the tables on Warrington A.C. The prize money is more open than in the past, but the man that beats E. Harper (Hallamshire H.C.) will need a top-holer.

TODD'S TRIUMPH

Lewis Outpointed by Clever Fast Boxing.

Roland Todd, boxing in superlative style at the Albert Hall, beat Kid Lewis on points in their twenty rounds middle-weight championship match. In winning he did not lose a single round. Lewis tried, ragged, aggressive fighting, but in boxing he tried in-fighting, and to every move he made Todd knew the counter and put it into play.

It was one of the real wonderful, and one is not counting his geese as swans in saying that Todd's display of boxing against one of the cleverest fighters Lewis has seen was a monumental tribute to the old English style of boxing. Right from the start Todd had the best of it. Lewis had said he had not had enough training before he fought Todd at Holland Park, so he started in to show how fit he was in the first round. From the first round onwards there was a curious sameness in the battle. Lewis always trying to find a vulnerable point in his opponent's armour of defence. Todd hitting his man with the left in the open and upper-cutting and playing on his left ear and cheek in the clinches, with the result that Lewis' left ear and eye soon became puffed.

Lewis landed a fine punch to the mark in the fifth round, which took Todd into an almost impotent defence of defence for a round and a half, but he went right away again in the seventh, and from then onwards only a knock-out blow could have won the fight for Lewis.

LEWIS CAUTIONED. As the half-way stage drew on Lewis palpably tired. He was cautioned for the use of his head and for holding in the close work in the ninth round, and in the tenth Todd's grand use of his straight left to knock Lewis like a boxing lesson. It was Todd's best round in the fight.

Lewis tried to box his man in the eleventh, and the two rounds Lewis tried at longer range than most of the rounds, but he was still out-boxed, and Todd, doubtless thinking he had got his man in the head, but it was not so. Lewis landed rounds. He tried his hand at fighting his man in the thirteenth, but caught a heavy right to the side of the head, but it was not so. Todd's hitting power had left him.

So Todd now carried the fight to his man, and he was not to be tried at longer range. He was rushing. Lewis' missed swings drew a smile from the Doncaster man. Todd started with a fierce rally, in which the boxer stood toe to toe and slammed one another, and there was no doubt now which was the stronger man. Todd landed rounds. He tried his hand at fighting his man in the thirteenth, but caught a heavy right to the side of the head, but it was not so. Todd's hitting power had left him.

RUSSELL'S CENTURY. Essex Batsman's Fine Effort for England in Deciding Test Match.

A century by Russell was the feature of the first day's play in the fifth and deciding Test match between England and South Africa at Durban yesterday, when the tourists lost their first two wickets for 17 runs. Sandham and Woolley were the first two batsmen to go, but Russell, who was tried at longer range than most of the rounds, but he was still out-boxed, and Todd, doubtless thinking he had got his man in the head, but it was not so. Lewis landed rounds. He tried his hand at fighting his man in the thirteenth, but caught a heavy right to the side of the head, but it was not so. Todd's hitting power had left him.

LATTO'S WATERLOO CUP. Lord Lonsdale's Dog Secures the Coursing Classic.

Latto won the Waterloo Cup for Lord Lonsdale at Althar yesterday. Two of the last four dogs were the property of Lord Lonsdale, but Latron ran in the nomination of the Duke of Leinster.

Latto and Latron met in the first semi-final, and odds of 6 to 4 were betted on Latto. Latron was quicker than the hares and was clear as soon as the start was made, but Latto drew past and made the turn three lengths in front. A short working trial was terminated by Latto knocking the hare over for Latron to kill and finish.

Two Irish-owned dogs, Kilcree and Hidden Screw were secured in the slipper's leash for the second semi-final. Kilcree was a fast runner, but 9 to 4 on Kilcree was two lengths the faster, but a very long course. Hidden Screw did much better, but won very easily.

This ended the contest for the Cup, for Hidden Screw was withdrawn through distress, and Latto was declared the winner. On the night of the draw Latto was the first dog to come out of the hat, and when the card was called over was on offer at 1,000 to 1. Latto was the first dog to come out of the hat, and when the card was called over was on offer at 1,000 to 1. Latto was the first dog to come out of the hat, and when the card was called over was on offer at 1,000 to 1.

NATIONAL REHEARSAL

Libretto Beats Sergeant Murphy At Hurst Park.

HEROD PHILIP FALLS.

The first appearance of Libretto on an English racecourse, with Sergeant Murphy, an English and several other Grand National candidates among the opposition, attracted a big crowd to Hurst Park yesterday. There was also an additional attraction in the debut of Argo as a hurdler.

Libretto came out of his trial with flying colours, although those who fancy Sergeant Murphy for the National can rest assured that there will be very little in it between them at Aintree next month. Both jumped beautifully from beginning to end, but Libretto was the better.

SELECTIONS FOR HURST PARK

1.45—KROONER. 3.15—KING SOLITUDE.
2.15—MAJOR. 3.45—MAJOR DOMO.
3.15—BRANDYBALL. 4.15—TEDNEY.
DOUBLE EVENT FOR HURST PARK
KROONER AND TEDNEY.*

There was that extra polish in the Sergeant's fencing that enabled him to be over and away while some of the others were hesitating.

From the start to the last fence Captain Bennet was in front on the Newmarket veteran, and although ultimately he was overtaken by Libretto, he was easily second best. It was just the extra speed of a younger horse that enabled Libretto to win. Whether his speed will count so much over the sterner Liverpool country remains to be seen.

Hulston gave a shocking exhibition, and the danger from Daydown disappeared when the Weyhill horse fell in the second mile, involving Frank Wootton rode Argo in the Hurlingham Hurdle, but what was thought of his chance can be judged from the fact that 100 to 6 was vainly offered in a field of seven.

Herod Philip was naturally a good favourite, and to the general surprise he gave a good account of himself at the very first hurdle. After the mishap Fredal was never headed.

Crimm was finished three long ways behind. Hopeful Bachelor and his stable companion Westmead—who is also in the Lincolnshire—did no better in the Roehampton Hurdle.

Anthony had him well placed two hurdles from home, but he would not struggle, and Canopus got the better of a very strenuous finish with Barrackton Lad by three-quarters of a length.

Plenty of runners are promised to-day, but the racing will hardly reach the same level of excellence as the important King George is expected to see the Imber Court Steeplechase, and the only real danger appears to be Brownstown. **BOUVIERE.**

RACING RESULTS.

Winners and Prices at the Hurst Park Meeting Yesterday.

1.45—AMATEURS' CHASE. 3m—WHITE RONALD (10-1). Mc. Purdon, 1; SILKEN PRINCE (3-4); 2; SCRABO (5-6). 3m—Head, 3; G. Poole.
2.15—WELLS (8). HURDLE. 2m—SMOXY'S GLORY (100-7). F. Espin, 1; COLUMBUS (10-7); 2; LILY I (10-7); 3; ALBION (10-7).
3.15—DOWN HILL. 2m—Duchess of Sparta, C. de Sae, Miss Morning, Bellegia, Prince Oliver and Rockspit (100-7).
3.45—WALTON CHASE. 3m—LIBRETTO (41-1). A. Scott, 1; THEATING (100-8); 2; SERGEANT MURPHY (100-8); 3; Argo (100-8).
4.15—HURST PARK HURDLE. 2m—PREDIAL (41-1). Donnelly, 1; HOPEFUL BACHELOR (100-8); 2; CRUICKSHANK (10-4). Also ran: Herod Philip (fence), Royal Oak, Argo and Fodder (100-6). Six; bad. (Larkin).
5.15—HURST PARK HURDLE. 2m—PREDIAL (41-1). Donnelly, 1; HOPEFUL BACHELOR (100-8); 2; CRUICKSHANK (10-4). Also ran: Herod Philip (fence), Royal Oak, Argo and Fodder (100-6). Six; bad. (Larkin).
6.15—HURST PARK HURDLE. 2m—PREDIAL (41-1). Donnelly, 1; HOPEFUL BACHELOR (100-8); 2; CRUICKSHANK (10-4). Also ran: Herod Philip (fence), Royal Oak, Argo and Fodder (100-6). Six; bad. (Larkin).

LUDLOW WINNERS.
1.30—Our Queen (2-1); 1. Mountain Pass (5-1); 2; Craggie Rock (5-1); 3. 11 ran.
2.00—Mr. Portia (5-1); 1; Corrie Lass (10-1); 2; Wise Prince (5-1); 3. 8 ran.
2.30—Elsion (5-1); 1; The Settler (4-1); 2; Hideron (5-2); 3. 15 ran.
3.00—Delirium (10-1); 1; Cinzano (5-2); 2; Winter Violets (5-2); 3. 7 ran.
4.00—Gilder Spurs (4-1); 1; Levantine (4-1); 2; Ballylunden (7-1); 3. 12 ran.
5.00—Gilder Spurs (4-1); 1; Drumstick (10-1); 2; Freemont (10-1); 3. 7 ran.

OTHER SPORT IN BRIEF.

News Items and Gossip About Men and Matters of the Moment.

Just v. Fraser—At the Forest Hill Baths next Wednesday Albert Jett and Eddie Fraser will meet.

Sheidon, the Llanelli centre forward, who has been on a month's trial with Clapton Orient F.C., has not been retained.

John Turner, the Clapton Orient forward, whose suspension has expired, will be included in the reserve team to meet Crystal Palace on Monday night.

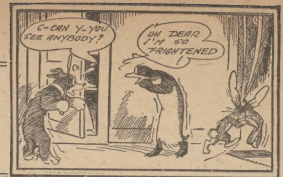
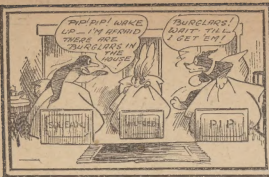
Schools Football—In the third round of the "Sun" Shield West Ham Boys meet Walthamstow Boys at the spotted Dog ground this morning. Kick-off 11 a.m.

Monkey Climb Objection—The objection to Monkey Climb, the winner of the Chesterford Hurdle at Warwick on February 5, has been withdrawn with leave of appeal.

Women's Hockey—At Southport yesterday South beat the North by 3 goals to 1. Miss J. Brown scored two goals, and Mrs. Graham and Miss J. Smith and Miss D. Taylor the North's points.

Schools Football—Glynorford (Hockey), and Blundell's (Hull) will meet at the Tufnell Park F.C. ground on March 3. Kick-off 10 a.m.

Blundell's will meet the French team to compete in the cross-country match with the Birkfield Harriers on Sunday as follows: Staines, Reuter; Burton, Couvillier, Dolgues, Dequenne, Gault, Guin, Heut, Gulluham, Vignaud and Beausire.



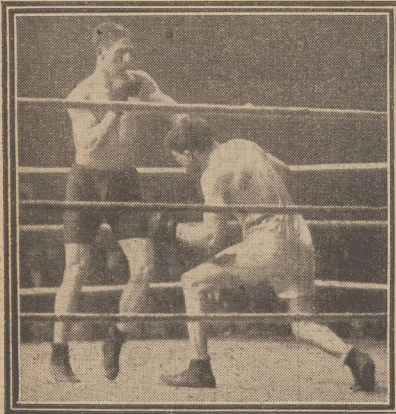
Splendid features for the children—

—appear on pages 11 and 12.

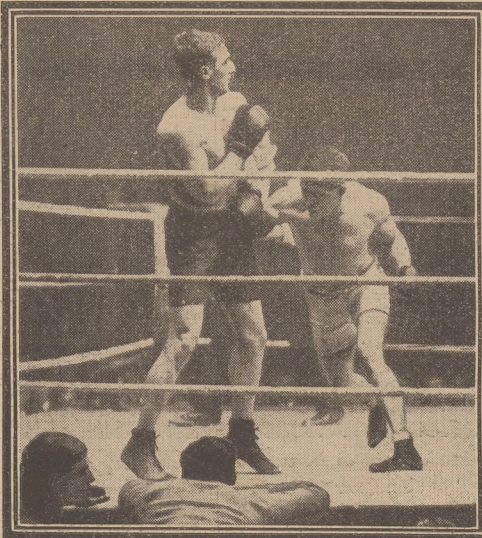
The Daily Mirror

NET SALE MUCH THE LARGEST OF ANY DAILY PICTURE NEWSPAPER

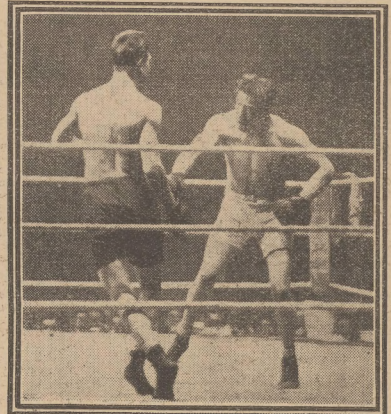
TODD'S DAZZLING DISPLAY OF BOXING AT ALBERT HALL—LEWIS EASILY OUT-POINTED



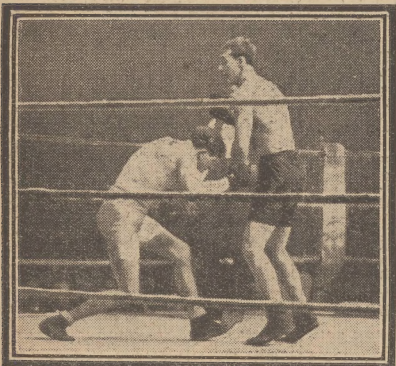
Todd brings his left to Lewis' jaw, stopping one of his fruitless rushes.



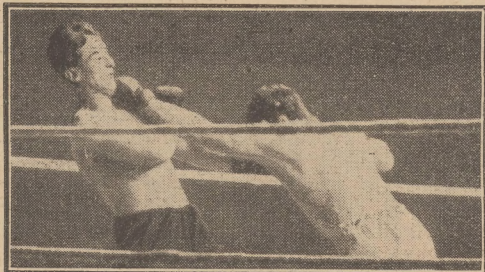
Lewis rushes in with a left but Todd covers up.



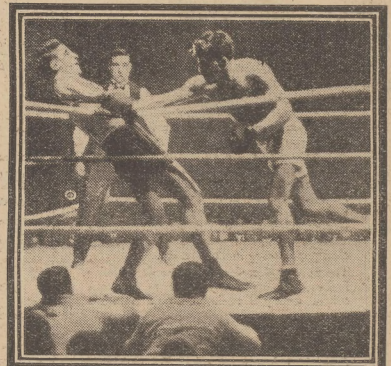
Todd side steps a rush by Lewis, who turns to follow his clever opponent.



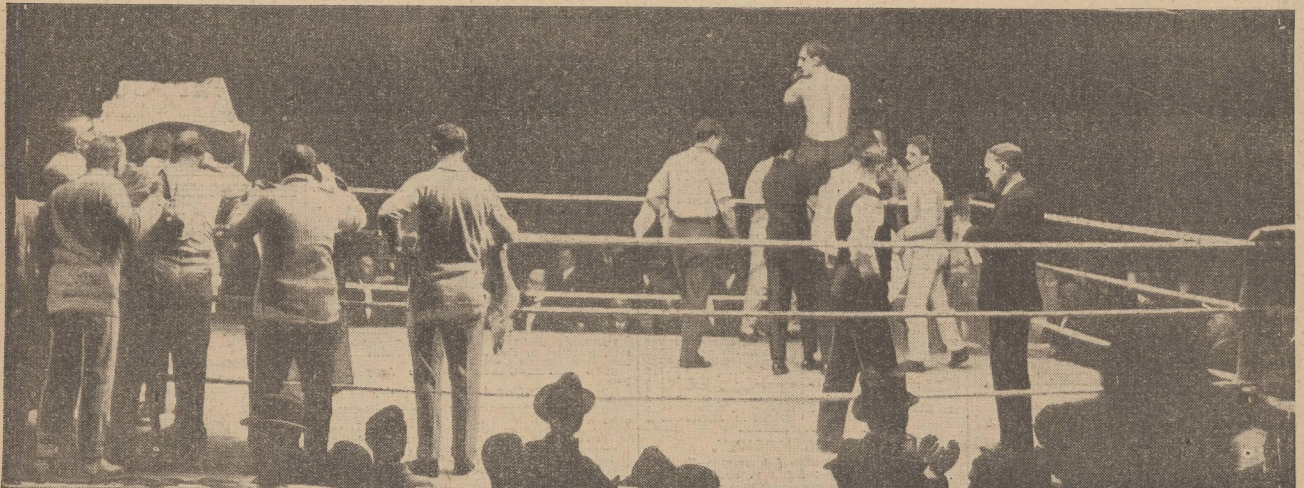
Lewis, trying to get to close quarters, has a body blow knocked low.



Todd just gets out of range of a left lead.



Both men on the ropes and for the moment beyond each other's reach.



Todd's triumphal progress round the ring—on the shoulders of his supporters—after the decision. All agreed he had won a great fight.

There was deafening cheering when Todd was declared the winner, and he was "chaired" round the ring. He was the first Englishman to beat Lewis since 1912, and in doing so showed a boxing ability which seems to put the highest honours within his reach. Lewis

changed his style several times in an attempt to pierce his clever defence, but for every move Todd had an effective counter. Lewis tired visibly in the later rounds, but was the gamest of losers.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)